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As I sit here and think about the verbalization of my last trip to Carbondale, it occurs to me that there was no CHS meeting during my last visit--which seems extraordinary because I always plan Carbondale visits with CHS meetings. Last weekend was Thanksgiving (I am typing this on 12-05-1982) and I was in Carbondale. I was also in Carbondale on the preceding weekend for the meeting of the CHS on 11-18-1982. At that meeting I asked if we could schedule our next meeting for 12-09-1982, and everyone said OK and so we will have a meeting this Thursday, 12-09-1982. Thanksgiving eve I spent at the office working on a B. F. Goodrich project. I went home at about midnight and prepared to leave for Carbondale on 11-25-1982 at 8:30 A.M., arrival in Scranton 11 A.M. WSP would meet me at the Martz bus station. The trip was effortless--I walked to the bus station. On the ride to Carbondale I rested and listened to music which I frequently do. WSP met me and we had a very relaxed and easy ride to Carbondale. We checked to see if DWP was at the Greyhound station.

Not there. He said that he would be home but he did not show up and he did not call--which upset HLRP and WSP a great deal. As I arrived at The Homestead, HLRP was up to her elbows in Thanksgiving--the best dishes and silver were out. The table centerpiece was one of WSP's fancy purple kale. WSP made whiskey sours for us. Cousin Peg arrived at about noon and the four of us prepared for and ate Thanksgiving Dinner: turkey, bread stuffing, scalloped eggplant, mashed potatoes, nut bread, cranberry relish (WSP picked the cranberries at Mud Pond especially for the occasion), pickles and olives, pumpkin pie. Splendid. We ate at about 1 and as we were finishing dinner WSP suggested a ride and so the dishes were quickly put into the dish washer and off we went for a three-hour ride. Honesdale--Indian Orchard, turn left--Narrowsburg, turn right--along the Delaware--Roebling Aqueduct at Lackawaxen--Milford--I 84 to Hamlin--Lake Ariel--Carbondale. When we returned home, we took out the turkey and had a snack. Peg left for Jermyn shortly thereafter. At the Roebling Aqueduct I insisted that we all get out of the car and walk across the bridge. Everyone was delighted to do so. WSP noted the existence of eel traps in the Delaware and explained eel traps to us. I must borrow the D&H book from the CPL and show HLRP and WSP the photos of the Roebling Aqueduct with a canal boat crossing it. Thanksgiving evening: I prepared a promotional mailing for NP for mailing from the Carbondale Post Office on the morning of 11-26-1982. On Friday morning I got up and went to town--the bulk mailing people were not at their work station when I arrived and so I went over and spoke with Barrett and asked him how he felt about my telegram to McDade. I asked Barrett if he was upset or annoyed with me and he said no. It appears that the Post Office building will be abandoned by the U. S. Postal Service and that a new building will be built on Dundaff Street. What will happen to the old building? JVB was with me. Where did I meet JVB on the morning of 11-26-1982? Now I remember. On Friday morning was the CHS sale in the lobby of CCH. At 10 A.M. I arrived in town and parked on 6th Avenue by the Park and was unloading the sale items for the CHS sale and as I was crossing Main Street in front of CCH, I heard a car horn. I didn't see anyone but in an instant, JVB materialized out of the blue. He was in a car (truck?) with his father and was being dropped off. He helped unload the wares and help me set up. JVB was in good spirits and we had a pleasant reunion. Sue Stephens showed up not long after. Customers were very scarce. At about noon, JVB and I went over to the car and each

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of us got a box of NP promotional pieces and walked up Main Street to the Post Office. The mailing over, JVB and I went to the office of THE CARBONDALE NEWS and I bought a couple of back issues that I needed and from there we went down to THE SCRANTON TIMES where I learned that the two back issues that I had ordered from Palko's assistant were not there. Palko ordered them for me and they will be there on 12-10-1982 when I stop there. From the TIMES, JVB and I went down to the Carwanna and I bought three chili dogs and two cokes for Sue Stephens, JVB and myself. We returned to City Hall, via the back alley between Newberry's and the Carawanna and then out onto Main Street. JVB loves to show me such features of Carbondale. I never knew that a back alley existed there that one could walk through. At 3 P.M. I closed up the sale tables in the lobby and JVB and I went out to The Homestead. HLRP had a major meal ready--turkey and such. We ate heartily and then went back into town and I checked to make sure that Louise Thomas had a good supply of the calendars (she did) and then we went to see Kay and Oliver Shifler, where we talked about the Post Office and I reported to them on my visit with Barrett earlier in the day. I wanted JVB to see the tinted Cramer photographs on the walls in the Shifler study. At 5 P.M. I telephoned RTP and told him that I was at the Shiflers and that I would meet him at the lumber yard at 5:15 and he said OK. The lumber yard across from Holt's did not have the kind of sheet rock that we needed and so we went over to Holt's and got our order. We drove it down to City Hall and carried it up to 301 and began our restoration. It was a wonderfully gratifying experience--within three hours we had sheet rock on the south and east walls of 301 and had spackle over the nails and the room took on an entirely new aspect. Such progress. It was wonderful. RTP is an excellent boss. He knows how to get everyone working and he has a good time at the same time. I was, and am, very pleased to have RTP's help in the restoration of my beloved CCH. Tomaine showed up and helped and so did Jane (Tomaine's girl friend). After 9 P.M. we left CCH and dropped off JVB and he said that he would be cutting wood on Saturday in the daytime but that he would be at CCH after 5 P.M. On my way home, I stopped in at RTP's and we sat at the dining room table for a couple of hours and visited. It was a very pleasant evening. On Saturday morning I was at CCH at 10 A.M. and Sue Stephens showed up shortly thereafter and we set up the table. Not much sale activity. Santa Claus arrived at mid-day--with hundreds of parents and kids around. The Mayor was there and Laura and April were in the High School Band, playing trombone and clarinet, respectively. After the Santa Claus commotion settled down, Sue and I packed up the sale and I went home and prepared myself for the work session at CCH at 5 P.M. HLRP drove me down to RTP's at about 5 P.M. and I rode down town with RTP and William. I forgot to mention that William was at the work session on Friday night and he was great--he had a wonderful time and the interaction between him and RTP was truly wonderful to behold. Father and son, working together, and having a good time. RTP giving the orders and William just as pleased as he could be to follow out the orders. On Saturday evening we completed the application of the sheet rock. On Friday we did the South wall and